



SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1907.

## BY THE GENTLE CYNIC.

Patience is a virtue, but there are others.  
Fortunate is he who is taken at his own valuation.  
You couldn't raise the hopes of some people without a derrick.

Few of us get stoop shouldered from carrying the burdens of others.

The stock market is where the speculator hopes to clean up the filthy lucre.

It is safer to say that all men are liars than to try to prove an individual case.

Some fellows seem to hustle so much that they haven't time to do anything.

A man may have a fondness for widows, and still feel that a Miss is as good as a Mrs.

The best years of a man's life are those that come after his best years have been wasted.

In spite of the fact that there is no such thing as the biggest half, most people want it.

A woman may be as young as she feels, but she is generally older than she thinks she looks.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Friendship resembles wine—the older the better.

Women with pretty teeth will laugh at a stupid joke.

A missing suspender button often leaves a man in suspense.

One of the first duties of a Christian is to learn to smile.

But the busy miller doesn't kick because life is a continuous grind.

Pessimists are seldom as tired of the world as they are of them.

Give a starving sinner a square meal first and pray for him afterward.

If you could see the story of your life in print you wouldn't believe half of it.

Some men would rather be thought rich than be considered rich in thought.

A reputation for wisdom may be acquired by applauding the opinions of your neighbors.

After a girl wins a prize for speaking in school she continues to talk forever after.

When a man's wife goes away for a month's visit the chances are that he enjoys it as much as she does.—Chicago Daily News.

## SUNFLOWER PHILOSOPHY.

Some people buy gold bricks just to have something to kick about.

So many people who imagine they are pushing are really standing on the rope.

No man believes it is a very serious offense to steal watermelons, unless he owns the patch.

Any kind of an excuse goes with mother, but when a boy can fix up an excuse that will go with father he shows rare genius.

There isn't as much difference between a croaking laugh and a silvery one, when heard in a business office, as you might imagine.

When you see two women on a street corner these hot days looking particularly amused it is evident one is telling the other what little she wears around the house in the morning.—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

## MERE OPINION.

A wise man never pretends to know all about everything.

The happiness that comes over a bar is always very brief.

There are no lamp posts along the straight and narrow path.

Friendship goes out the window when envy enters the door.

Putting confidence in a cheap man is an expensive experiment.

Since she cannot put her hands in her pocket it is a lucky thing for women that her back hair needs constant fixing.

## REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

A woman can like any kind of hat unless it looks like one.

If a girl is fond of swimming it's a sign she thinks she has a good figure.

It's not a question whether a man can afford to keep an automobile, but

whether his creditors can afford to have him.

When a man finds fault with the coffee and his wife doesn't get mad, it's a sign they are away from home on their vacation.—N. Y. Press.

## EDITORIAL WISDOM.

Self-commanding is all commanding.

Solitude is better than bad company.

In sunny weather prepare for stormy hours.

The red flag is the wrong flag in a republic.

Continual self-laudation is sure self-slaughter.

Depending on another destroys individual effort.

Promise and performance are distant relatives.

It is easier to break a young colt than an old habit.

Strikes and riots are the skirmish lines of revolution.

A hint will manage a gentleman, and a club a clown.

The great commander never blames another for defeat.

Paradise would be lonesome without generous company.

Be gentle with inferiors and you show your superior nature.

The conquered are considered wrong; the victorious, right.

## ARYAN WISDOM.

Care destroyeth prudence, care destroyeth learning, care destroyeth resolution; there is no error of the mind equal to care.

The understanding man grieves not in this world either for the eternal or the transient; for the nature of things is not changed for those who grieve.

From little and great books, from all sources, let the understanding man take what is good as the bee from all flowers.

What remedy against the blows of sorrow, falling unexpected, and ever renewed, striking between the joints of the harness? One remedy; just not to think of them.

The wise man taketh thought for knowledge and wealth as if he were never to grow old or die; virtue he exerciseth as though death had already seized him by the hair.

There is knowledge which alone is highest and which of its own power grows ever great. Who hath discovered this knowledge, he looks down upon Brahma and the troop of gods with India at their head as upon a blade of grass; who hath tasted this sweet, to him lordship over all the world were without savor. O friend, seek not thy pleasure in any other swift passing joy!

## WOULD YOU BE LOVED?

Be neat. There is a great charm in neatness.

Be affectionate and sympathetic, and don't be self-conscious and ashamed to show either quality.

Never appear to know more than the people you are with even if you are conscious that you do.

Winning women are natural. People are quick to discern affectations of any kind and have a contempt for them. Eschew them.

People find it difficult if they do not know where to find you—if they must renew their acquaintance with you every time they meet you.

Don't gush, but at the same time don't be too indifferent. People naturally rightly enjoy having their charm appreciated.

Be modestly self-reliant. But do not make people feel that you can get along perfectly well without them. In truth, you scarcely can.

Be athletic, as that means health, and healthiness means wholesome body, and wholesomeness of mind and body is an invaluable quality.

## PUCKERINGS.

The fact that someone else does it is society's excuse.

If a cat killed a cat, remember that it is a 9 to 1 shot you are up against when you tackle it.

Colonies in the tropics never amount to much. It is said that no tropical colony has ever produced a single colonial dame.

It is some consolation to recall the fact that there have been occasions when the raking was done in the mere hope of finding one or more honest men.—Puck.

The Loves That Wither.  
Three little songs are buried,  
All tear-bereaved—  
A song of love and a song of hope,  
And a song of this dead.

They will rise again some day spring  
To sunlight red,  
The song of love and the song of hope—  
But not the song of the dead.  
—Edith Summers, in Smart Set.

At Meeting.  
Collection basket giveth by  
An' loud de deacon sing.  
Th'ow back his head an' shut his eye  
An' holler: "Fly, o' gossips—fly!"  
But never give it wing!

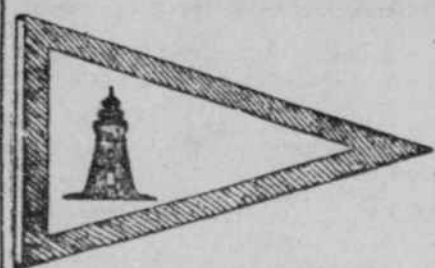
De preacher say he wish he would  
Wake up whilst light is nigh;  
De deacon say he wish he could,  
But 'tison de him as much good  
He got ter shut his eye!  
—Atlanta Constitution.

## LIGHTHOUSE NAVY

A FLEET OF BOATS WHICH NEVER FIRES A GUN.

Pacific, But Tremendously Important, Mission Which One Hundred and Twenty-Two of Uncle Sam's Ships Perform.

For years the United States has been climbing up as a naval power, and now is credited as a standing second in the list of the nations whose sea-fighting strength places them in



Ensign of the Lighthouse Fleet.

The forefront of the world powers, and nearly every American is familiar with the long list of names of the warships, together with their fighting equipment, but probably there are but few who know that Uncle Sam maintains another navy which boasts of no engines of death. In all the 122 ships in commission under its flag there is not a single cannon, not a torpedo, not a machine gun or rifle to deal death to an enemy. The ships are built without turrets, powder magazines or fighting tops, and the sheathing of steel upon their hulls is so thin that a bullet from a boy's cut rifle could almost bore through the wood underneath. But weak as it is, no bullying pirate would be desperate enough to give battle to its sailors; no enemy of the Stars and Stripes will ever sink its ships. It is, above all others, the navy of peace, for it is the lighthouse navy, and its work is for all mankind. Without it the fighting navies of the world when near shore could never turn a propeller after dark, the commerce of the nation would be crippled if not annihilated, and passenger steamers, mail boats and pleasure craft would be at the mercy of the waves and reefs as soon as the sun was obscured in the heavens by the fall of night or the swoop of storm. Without its navy the warning beacons maintained by the lighthouse board would go out on a thousand dangerous coasts and treacherous lakes and river shores. Navigation would be standing still part of the time, and human knowledge would shrink and shrivel to the proportions that measured it before the peoples of the earth were able to visit one another across the seas that separate their homes.

The principal ships of the lighthouse establishment are, of course, the lightships, which are moored at

various points dangerous to navigation along the ocean coast. But there are scores of other vessels, like the steam tenders, which are employed in delivering to the keepers of the lights such supplies of food, fuel and clothing as they need, and the smaller craft that the keepers, their families and employes use.

Lightships of the first class—93 in number, including those now building—are fine seagoing vessels averaging 350 tons measurement, that are provided with lights, bells and fog whistles. Smaller lightships are maintained on the lakes and rivers. The ocean-going lightships coast in the neighborhood of \$80,000 each; those in use on the lakes and rivers a little less. Of the vessels on the Atlantic coast the older and smaller wooden ships are stationed in the bays, gulfs, sounds and similar sheltered waters. Some of these, obsolescent as they are, cost the government as much as \$50,000 each. The latest improved models have steel hulls. The lightship at Sandy Hook has a revolving lens light, the first ever used on a lightship in this or any other country. Another lightship, at Cornfield Point, Long Island, was the first electric lighted vessel of its kind to be built anywhere. The Sandy Hook lightship costs about \$9,000 a year to maintain. Owing to its immense consumption of fuel, the Cornfield Point ship costs more than \$1,000 a year to keep running. The lights of one of these ships will burn more than 1,000 gallons of oil a year. To keep the fog whistle of a lightship sounding its warning requires the expenditure of a ton of coal a day, so one can imagine that to maintain this navy of peace is in its way a luxurious necessity that only a nation with an ample pocketbook could afford.

Suggestion for Bachelors.

William—Well, old man, I haven't seen you for an age. And how do you find matrimony suits you?

John (sighing)—It's an expensive joy. If I had only known what I had to pay in milliners' bills—

William—You would have remained single, eh?

John—No; I would have married the milliner.—Chicago Journal.

My Dearie,  
She's kisser of my car away—  
My dearie, oh, my dearie!  
A sunbeam on the darkest day—  
My dearie, my dearie!

And when in stormy no stars I see,  
And all my life seems weary,  
She comes, and cuddles close to me—  
My dearie, my dearie!

She sees the shadows gathering fast  
When all the world is dreary,  
And says she'll love me to the last—  
My dearie, my dearie!

Her Wedding Gown.  
She stitched the dainty silken seams  
With loving care,  
And many girlish little dreams  
Are hidden there.

I saw her lay her happy face  
Caresingly against the lace,  
But little did she then guess  
With stitches neat—  
The dimples, blushes, hopes and fears—  
The memories, the smiles—the tears.  
—Mary Street Whitten in Housekeeper.

The Cloud and the Sunshine.  
De Sunshine tell de Pearly Cloud:  
"You never treat me right;  
Why don't you take an storm de stars  
En blow 'em fun de night?  
My task is took ter shine all day;  
Why don't you run en go yo' way?"  
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Lighthouse Tender Hyacinth on Lake Michigan.

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## VERSE WORTH HEARING.

Twilight in the Rockies.  
The towering mountain rears its massive head  
Against the azure sky;  
The wreath of snow upon its crest gleams red.  
As eventide draws nigh.

The glittering peak reflects the last bright ray—  
An arrow of pure gold  
Shot from the quiver of the dying day,  
Thro realms of space untold.

The mountain torrent rumbles at my side,  
And races toward the sea;  
Great boulders strive in vain to stem the tide:  
A parable for me.

The deepening shadows veil the granite walls  
In somber robes of gloom;  
Then Erebus, within these canyon halls,  
Weaves moonbeams in her loom.

Far up the mountain-side, on treeless wings,  
The eagle soars his nest;  
Among the hemlock boughs, the night wind sings  
A lullaby of rest.

—Wargun K. Comstock.

Concerning Birthdays.  
I had a birthday not long since,  
But did not think it fit  
To say so, for it's grown so old  
I'm quite ashamed of it.

It really is too bad, I think,  
That we should have so few  
Devices of the proper sort  
To keep them in repair.

Or, if that's asking "most too much,"  
It surely would be fair  
To give us something guaranteed  
To keep them in repair.

Perhaps it is exorbitant  
To ask for one to last,  
But certainly, it seems to me,  
They wear out very fast.

So fast, indeed, that looking back  
Upon the ones I know  
I think them less well made these days  
Than thirty years ago.

However, I shall not complain  
Whatever birthdays be,  
For other people get no more  
Each year than comes to me.

—William J. Lampton in New York Sun.

Arab Love.  
My faint spirit was sitting in the light  
Of thy looks, my love!  
It panted for thee, like the hind at noon  
For the brook, my love!

Thy barb, whose hoofs outsped the tempest's flight,  
My heart—far from me!  
My heart—for my weak feet were weary  
—And companion thou.

Ah! faster far than fleetest storm or steed,  
Or the death they bear,  
The heart which tender thought clothes,  
Like a dove,  
With the wings of care!  
In the battle, in the darkness, in the need,  
Shall mine cling to thee,  
Nor claim one smile for all the comfort,  
—Percy Bysshe Shelley.

Conquest.  
His love was sheltering, warm and sweet,  
Yet her soft eyes grew dim with tears;  
She felt the rains of sorrow beat  
Upon a lonely waste of years.

"The heart which tender thought clothes,  
Like a dove,  
With the wings of care!  
In the battle, in the darkness, in the need,  
Shall mine cling to thee,  
Nor claim one smile for all the comfort,  
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But lo! a sharp turn in the way,  
The heart which tender thought clothes,  
Like a dove,  
With the wings of care!  
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## SCENIC ROUTE TO THE WEST

TRAINS LEAVE RICHMOND, MAIN STREET STATION, EASTBOUND.

6:00 A. M. Fast daily trains to Newport  
6:30 A. M. News, Old Point, Norfolk and  
Exposition. All trains carry Pullman or Parlor cars.

7:00 A. M. Daily Locals to Newport  
7:30 P. M. News.

WESTBOUND—MAIN LINE.  
10:00 A. M. Daily—Charleston, Columbia and  
Toldeo. Pullman Sleeper to To-  
ledo via Gauley and Ohio Central  
Line.  
2:00 P. M. Daily. Louisville, Cincinnati,  
Chicago and St. Louis. Through  
7:25 A. M. Week Days—Clifton Forge.  
Daily—Charlottesville.  
5:15 P. M. Week Days—Local to Orange.

JAMES RIVER LINE.  
10:30 A. M. Daily—Lynchburg, Lexington, Va.,  
and Clifton Forge.  
4:15 P. M. Week Days—To Lynchburg. Sleeper  
Natural Bridge and Clifton  
Forge.

TRAINS ARRIVE RICHMOND.  
From the East—9:10 A. M., 9:30 A. M., 11:45  
A. M., 7:00 P. M., 8:30 P. M., 10:30 P. M.,  
Main Line West—5:30 A. M., 7:30 A. M.,  
8:30 A. M., 4:30 P. M.,  
James River Line—8:40 A. M., 7:30 P. M.  
Daily except Sunday.

R. F. & P. Richmond, Fredericksburg, and Potomac Railroad.

TRAINS LEAVE RICHMOND—NORTHWARD.

6:35 A. M. Daily—Byrd Street. Through.  
7:30 A. M. Daily—Main Street. Through.  
7:30 A. M. Week Days—Elba. Ashland Accommodation.

8:40 A. M. Daily—Byrd St. Through. Local stops.  
12:01 Noon—Week Days—Byrd St. Through.  
12:30—Week Days. Elba, Ashland Accommodation.

4:00 P. M. Week Days—Byrd Street. Washington Accommodation.  
5:45 P. M. Week Days—Elba. Washington Accommodation.  
6:30 P. M. Week Days—Elba. Ashland Accommodation.

6:45 P. M. Daily—Main Street. Through.  
8:20 P. M. Daily—Byrd Street. Through.

TRAINS ARRIVE RICHMOND—SOUTHWARD.

6:30 A. M. Week Days—Elba. Ashland Accommodation.  
7:30 A. M. Daily—Byrd Street. Through.  
8:25 A. M. Week Days—Byrd Street. Washington Accommodation.